

REV. JOHN DODWELL,
Editor and Publisher.

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THE CITIZEN.

An Independent Weekly
Devoted to the
Interests of
THE HOME, FARM, & SCHOOL.
50 CENTS A YEAR.

VOL. IV.

A Family Paper

BEREA, MADISON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 11, 1902.

Fifty cents a year.

NO. 25

IDEAS.

It is easier to save men from their enemies than from their friends.

Hard rules bring out grit. If one man will not quarrel, two will not.

A boy with a dram or a cigar resembles a fruit that is rotten before it is ripe.

No man can solve the mysteries of life, but every man of common sense can perform its duties.

Science is the magnetic needle which is given to guide us across the ocean of life. Worldly wisdom is only a spy glass.

FROM THE WIDE WORLD.

Hon. A. E. Buck, U. S. Minister to Japan, died suddenly Dec. 4, while on a hunting expedition.

Queen Wilhelmina, of Holland, and the Prince Consort, plan for a tour in the U. S. next spring.

There is much comment upon a violent anti-Socialist speech lately made by Emperor William of Germany.

Germany has adopted a tariff provision retaliating against the U. S. for alleged discrimination against Germany.

The president of Honduras refuses to turn the power over to the one elected as his successor, and a revolution is probable.

The difficulties between Germany and Venezuela seem likely to culminate in war, unless Venezuela definitely abandons its present attitude.

Leading English papers have lately admitted that Great Britain does not govern Ireland with the same fairness as other British possessions.

Recent Swiss elections have increased the number of Socialist members of the National Council.

The ovations given to Boer generals in some of the German cities are stirring up considerable Anti-German feeling in England.

In the case of both Venezuela and Colombia, where the strong revolts have lately been crushed, it is believed in this country that insurgent success would have bettered the government.

IN OUR OWN COUNTRY.

Gov. Richard Yates, of Illinois, is recovering from his severe illness.

Dickinson hall, Princeton university, was nearly destroyed by fire Dec. 5.

Rev. Joseph Jones, of Carterville, Ga., brother of the famous Sam Jones, died suddenly Dec. 4.

There is an extensive inundation in Louisiana from the breaking of embankments along the Red river.

Ex Speaker T. B. Reed died at Washington City of appendicitis and kidney trouble on Sunday last, aged 83 years.

The automobile manufacturers are agitating the project of securing \$20,000,000 from the government for a national highway.

A comparatively small fire in Lincoln hotel, Chicago, resulted in the death of fourteen persons because of insufficient provisions for escape.

The funeral of Mrs. Eliza Monahan, of Chicago, 90 years old, was recently conducted entirely by women, daughters of the American Revolution.

One day last week a certain locality in Oklahoma consisted of prairie and cornfields. The next day the new town of Eagle City was there with 2,000 inhabitants, a bank, newspaper, hotel, four restaurants, seven saloons, twenty stores and no end of gambling houses.

COMMONWEALTH OF KENTUCKY.

Three new wells in Knox county reach abundant oil at the depth of about 300 feet.

It is considered decided that Caleb Powers is to be given one more chance in the allowing of a third trial.

Earl Whitney, charged with the brutal murder of A. B. Chinn at Lexington, has been sentenced to death.

Mrs. Nancy Castleman, the only living schoolmate of Lincoln, celebrated her 95th birthday near Lebanon last week.

In a recent mail pouch robbery at Danville U. S. revenue stamps and other valuables to the amount of \$75,000 were taken.

The famous mayor of Cleveland O., Tom L. Johnson, with an automobile party has been making a hunting trip in Kentucky.

OPPORTUNITY.

Master of human destinies am I!

Fame, love and fortune on my footsteps wait.

Cities and fields I walk; I penetrate

Deserts and seas remote, and passing by

Hovel and mart and palace, soon or late

I knock unbidden once at every gate!

If sleeping, wake; if feasting, rise before

I turn away. It is the hour of fate,

And they who follow me reach every state

Mortals desire, and conquer every foe

Save death; but those who doubt or hesitate

Condemned to failure, penury and woe

Seek me in vain and uselessly implore;

I answer not, and I return no more!

—Geo. J. Ingalls.

HORSE SENSE FROM HUBBARD.

Here are some hammer blows from the pen of Elbert Hubbard, the distinguished writer, whose sisters, Miss Honor Hubbard and Mrs. Carlock, are well remembered as teachers in Berea.

In New York State he runs a book shop, with 200 employees, on the GOLDEN RULE PLAN, and has made it "go."

What he has to say, coming from a successful man, has weight. Here it is:

"If the concern where you are employed is all wrong, and the Old Man a curmudgeon, it may be well for you to go to the Old Man and confidentially, quietly and kindly tell him that he is a curmudgeon. Explain to him that his policy is absurd and preposterous. Then show him how to reform his ways, and you might offer to take charge of the concern and cleanse it of all its secret faults.

"Do this; or if for any reason you should prefer not, then take your choice of these: Get out, or get in line. You have got to do one or the other—now make your choice.

"If you work for a man, in heaven's name, work for him.

"If he pays you wages that supply you your bread and butter, work for him—speak well of him, think well of him, stand by him and stand by the institution he represents.

"I think if I worked for a man I would work for him. I would not work for him part of the time, and then the rest of the time work against him. I would give an undivided service or none.

"If put to the pinch, an ounce of loyalty is worth a pound of cleverness.

"If you must vilify, condemn and eternally disparage, why, resign your position, and when you are outside, damn to your heart's content. But, I pray you, so long as you are a part of an institution, do not condemn it. Not that you will injure the institution—not that—but when you disparage the concern of which you are a part, you disparage yourself."

If you are not the man Mr. Hubbard meant, read it again anyway. If you are the man who runs down his own town, or College, or employer, paste it into your hat. It is good stuff

BEREA'S WINTER TERM

Opens With Largest Attendance Ever Known.

The waking up of our young people to the benefits of education, and especially the broad and thorough education which Berea College affords, is very evident. Trains, wagons and saddle horses have been bringing in the finest set of young men and young women which one could see in any part of the State. Tuesday the offices were open, and Tuesday night there was a most delightful social in the Tabernacle. The opening exercises were held as usual at 8 a. m. on Wednesday morning.

There has been the utmost activity to provide rooms for these large delegations of students. Every College room is full, though there are several small houses to be rented. The rooms for rent through the village are being rapidly filled. The portion of the new Industrial building now completed is fitted up for students this winter, and is being held for those whose teaching keeps them away from Berea for a week or two longer.

Our next issue will give some descriptions of new teachers, new courses, and distinguished preachers and lecturers which will make this the richest winter term. The families that neglect to send a son or daughter to Berea will certainly fall behind.

If you have a child in Berea, and all the more if you have not, you ought to subscribe for THE CITIZEN. Don't you forget it. November and December are bad months for country schools. Be sure to have your district school begin next summer early in July.

MISREPRESENTATIONS.

THE CITIZEN has not thought it worth while to reply to the misrepresentations regarding Berea College which have appeared in certain quarters of late. The statements in a recent number of the "Kentucky Mission Monthly" are so far from correct that they will be treated with scorn by every one who knows Berea. And those who do not know Berea will see that truth is strained at every point in the frantic effort to make out a case. It is sad to see men whose business is

to preach the Gospel so angry because others than themselves preach the Gospel also. And still sadder to see how really good men have been misled.

The attack on the whole has been a splendid advertisement for Berea College. It brought the school a great increase of students in the fall term, and seems certain to do so for the winter as well. And it is stirring up the spirit of many Baptist people who love truth and fair-play. Many letters come in for publication in answer to these attacks. We cannot print these letters, good as they are, for we would not prolong useless controversy. Nothing will convince the excitable people who are making these attacks, so we stop before we begin, giving only one extract from a splendid article by one of the prominent and rising men of Eastern Kentucky.

"Being a member of the Baptist church, and a former student of Berea College, I feel it my duty to show my disapproval of the hard things some Baptist ministers are saying against such a good and benevolent educational institution. Some of the best lessons I ever received were while attending the College church at Berea. I never remember hearing what would be called a sectarian sermon. Many of us young men are holding positions for which we have Berea College to thank. Many a mountain home is made happy through its influence. Many a mountain boy and girl is receiving Sunday-school instruction of a high order because of the benevolence of this school. I think it a shame for any minister of the Gospel to attempt prejudicing the good mountain people against an institution that is doing so much good. The College has times for calling its young people together, and the churches can do all the good they can at other hours. It is bad enough to use prejudice in politics, but worse in religion. I am proud of our mountain churches, and proud of Berea, which has helped so many churches by training the young people for church work, and for any position they may wish to fill."

The Citizen
FIFTY CENTS A YEAR



Don't Use Spectacles

Unless you need them; and if you use them be sure they fit your need!

I will give thorough examination FREE OF CHARGE always indicating the correct glasses to use. If you don't need glasses I will tell you so.

T. A. Robinson,
Optician and Jeweler

Main Street, Richmond, Ky.

DR. M. E. JONES,
Dentist

Office.—Rear Mrs. Fish's Millinery Store.

Office Days.—Thursday, Friday, and Saturday of each week.

MONUMENTS.

Urns, Headstones, Statuary
Granite, and Marble

Work of all kinds done in a workmanlike manner at reasonable prices and with dispatch. All work guaranteed by

GOLDEN & FLORA.

RICHMOND, Ky.

Corner of Main and Collins Streets.

NOTICE!

I would like to make the acquaintance of everyone within reach of Berea who can

MAKE CHAIRS,

Tan and Dress Leather, or do Splint or Bark Bottoming.

Please send me your address or call when in town.

CHAS. A. KING,

Superintendent of Buildings, Berea College.



Nothing Slow

about our methods of selling. We mark such low prices on high grade

Harness and Horse Goods

that it makes owners feel that it pays better to replace old things than to spend time and money toggling them up.

The very atmosphere of this shop tells of good quality leather. There is genuine stuff in our harness and it has all the features that distinguish it from the imitation and inferior grades.

T. J. Moberly,
Richmond, Ky.

IT WILL PAY YOU
TO COME HERE FOR

Overcoats

You'll find a great stock to choose from—plain, honest coats as low as five dollars, or rich, elegant garments as fine as twenty five; and a wealth of great bargains at

\$7, \$8, \$10, \$12.50 and Up

And don't forget that we are headquarters for everything else worn by man or boy.

Covington and Banks Richmond, Kentucky.

OUTFITTERS FOR MEN AND BOYS.



THIS IS THE **WEBER WAGON** and

We are **SOLE AGENTS** for this territory.

Our stock of GENERAL MERCHANDISE IS FULL. If we have not what you want we will furnish it at short notice. Come and examine our lines of

Footwear, Clothing, Ladies' Coats, etc., especially our **HOLIDAY SUPPLIES.**

Bicknell & Early, Berea, Ky.

Madison County Roller Mills

Manufacturers Fancy Roller Flour
Corn Meal Ship Stuffs Crushed Corn, Etc.
Our "GOLD DUST" Roller Flour will be hard to beat

"PRIDE OF MADISON" is another Excellent Flour

Potts & Duerson,
Whites Station, Ky.

If It's From Joplin's It's Good

We wish to call attention to the large assortment of New Furniture now on sale at our store.

We invite our Berea friends to make themselves at home at JOPLIN'S—meet your friends here and consider this your headquarters when in Richmond.

We guarantee quality of everything we sell and invite comparison of prices.

PICTURE DEPARTMENT—Mouldings in fashion's latest dictates always carried, and framing neatly done.

CARPETS AND MATTINGS

in great variety.

UNDERTAKING A SPECIALTY.

Day Phone, 73. **JO. S. JOPLIN, Richmond, Ky.**
Night Phone, 47, 66.

I Coughed

"I had a most stubborn cough for many years. It deprived me of sleep and I grew very thin. I then tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and was quickly cured."
R. N. Mann, Fall Mills, Tenn.

Sixty years of cures and such testimony as the above have taught us what Ayer's Cherry Pectoral will do.

We know it's the greatest cough remedy ever made. And you will say so, too, after you try it. There's cure in every drop.

Three sizes: 25c, enough for an ordinary cold; 50c, just right for bronchitis, hoarseness, hard cough, etc.; \$1, most economical for chronic cases and to keep on hand.
J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Saved in Grave's Strick.

"I know I would long ago have been in my grave," writes Mrs. S. H. Newsom, of Decatur, Ala., "if it had not been for Electric Bitters. For three years I suffered with agony from the worst forms of indigestion, Waterbrash, Stomach and Bowel Dyspepsia. But this excellent medicine did me a world of good. Since using it I can eat heartily and have gained 35 pounds." For indigestion, loss of Appetite, Stomach, Liver and Kidney troubles Electric Bitters are a positive, guaranteed cure. Only 50c at East End Drug Co's.

STANDARD

Rotary Shuttle Sewing Machine



STANDARD BRAND, SWELL FRONT.

LOCK AND CHAIN STITCH.

TWO MACHINES IN ONE.

BALL BEARING STAND WHEEL.

We also manufacture sewing machines that retail from \$12.00 up.

The "Standard" Rotary runs as silent as the tick of a watch. Makes 300 stitches while other machines make 200.

Apply to our local dealer, or if there is no dealer in your town, address

THE

Standard Sewing Machine Co.,

21 West First St., Cincinnati, O.

S. E. Welch, Jr., Local Agent.

A Good Cough Medicine.

From the Gazette, Townsville, Australia.]

I find Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is an excellent medicine. I

have been suffering from a severe

cough for the last two months, and it

has effected a cure. I have great

pleasure in recommending it.—W.

C. WICKNER. This is the opinion of

one of our oldest and most respected

residents, and has been voluntarily

given in faith that others may try

the remedy and be benefited, as was

Mr. Wickner. This remedy is sold

by S. E. Welch Jr.

A Fine

Opportunity

If you want the ad-

vantages of a first-

class School and

good Society.

I will sell my three-room, well plastered, frame house, on a lot 120 feet

wide, 200 feet deep, near the L. & N. depot, in Berea, Ky., together with my

well appointed Sawmill and line Gr. st. mill. The mill buildings are all new

and iron roofed. The machinery is

all in perfect order. The water supply, both for house and mill, is never

failing. I WILL SELL AT A

BARGAIN. Write or call on

J. C. SHARP,

Berea, Ky.

H. T. McIntyre, St. Paul, Minn.,

who has been troubled with a disor-

dered stomach, says, "Chamberlain's

Stomach and Liver Tablets do me

more good than anything I have ever

taken." For sale by S. E. Welch, Jr.

WHAT WHISKY DOES

RECENT TEMPERANCE SERMON BY THE NEW YORK AMERICAN.

Striking Picture Drawn of the Work King Alcohol Does in Killing Ambition, Modesty and Earnestness in Young Men.

Again we discuss with our readers the harm that is done by alcohol. We have no idea of preaching teetotalism. We have no desire to advocate laws regulating men's lives against their will. Education and discussion and self study can convert men from whisky. Laws cannot.

We publish these editorials on whisky, says the New York American, not so much in the hope of doing good directly as in the hope of making among our readers tens of thousands of advocates of temperate living. This newspaper goes into the hands of millions of good, earnest, successful men and women. We seek to impress upon them the importance of discussing the whisky question with young men. Upon the cooperation of our readers we rely entirely for any good that we may accomplish.

Today we deal with the work that whisky does in deluding and swindling the ambitious young man. You need not be old in this world to know many a man who started out hopefully, full of ambition and promise and who has now ended among the whisky wretches.

Whisky is especially dangerous because it makes a man lie to himself as well as to others. It makes his own mind deceive him. It makes his ambitions, the best elements that are in him, work for his own downfall.

A man is naturally able. He has a good head, strong emotions, unlimited possibilities. His hope of progress is in his ambition. While he controls himself his ambition tells him that it can be realized only through work. But whisky tells him another story. Whisky says to the young man:

"Of course you will succeed. Of course you are great. You are not appreciated. Your thoughts are beautiful. Your originality is marvelous. Your future is certain."

To many a young man this happens. He sits down at the table an earnest, modest young man. He takes one glass of whisky and that one glass makes a change. It begins the gradual erosion of his earnestness. He takes another glass, and another and a fourth.

Look at him now and see what whisky does for his human friends. His earnestness is gone. Concentration is gone from his eyes, firmness from his mouth, all strength of purpose has left his expression. And the modesty which inspires in men a small estimate of themselves and an inclination for hard work has been wiped out by whisky also. Braggard, conceit, foolish self confidence—these whisky has substituted for the qualities that promised success.

Whisky is a cunning enemy. No great general ever planned a campaign or cleared away obstacles as thoroughly as whisky plans and removes things from its path.

When whisky plans to lead a man to murder, it first eliminates kindness and the sense of right and wrong. In their place it puts lustre rage and vicious hatred. And in the prison cell next day you see a wretched creature, with white face and trembling hands, protesting:

"I don't know why I killed him; he was my friend." Or "I don't know why I killed my wife; no better woman ever lived."

But whisky knows why the murder was done, for whisky had robbed the brain of its balance, of the qualities within which make such crimes impossible.

To the young man with ambition whisky works on the same lines. It tells him that hard work is not necessary; it persuades him to accept alcoholic dreams in place of realities.

And the man wakes up among the world's failures, wondering why he believed the lies that whisky told him, why the world has gone by and left him to failure.

When you see a young man with whisky in his hand and loud words in his mouth, tell him that nothing is accomplished in this world without hard work and that whisky is the enemy of hard work.

Away With Pitfalls.

Go away with the dives and pitfalls of our city, and our jails would soon be empty, says the Arizona Star. The number of patients in our hospitals would be reduced more than 50 per cent, and the cost of running our courts would be lessened more than one-half. It may seem doubtful the truth of this statement, let the docket of any county where whisky is sold be shown and see if whisky is not the cause of 75 per cent of the criminal cases. The people are crying against heavy taxation, yet they never stop to inquire whence cometh the cause of these heavy burdens.

An Important Decision.

The Iowa supreme court has struck a hard blow at the liquor traffic through express agents by reversing two cases, one from Washington county against the United States Express company and the other from Tama county against the American. In both cases the express companies had liquor in their possession, which they were delivering to purchasers for collect on delivery payments.

Orange Cure For Alcohol.

When people crave for alcohol, the orange cure has been found of service. The juice is pressed into a glass and should be taken just as it is—pure. The acid in it is a remedy for the diseased bodily state which has produced the craving for drink.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON XI, FOURTH QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, DEC. 14.

Text of the Lesson, 1 Sam. III, 1-14. Memory Verses, 7-10—Golden Text, 1 Sam. III, 10—Commentary Prepared by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

[Copyright, 1902, by American Press Association.]

1. And the child Samuel ministered unto the Lord before Eli.

See the same statement with an addition in chapter II, 18, and note that children may minister to the Lord, and no priest is called to anything greater. (1 Chron. xxi, 11), but every believer, being a priest (1 Pet. II, 9), is expected to stand before the Lord, to serve Him, to minister unto Him and offer sacrifice. It is said that the word of the Lord was precious (or rare, II, V., margin) in those days. There was no frequent vision, and yet here is a most important message given to a little child.

2-5 The Lord called Samuel, and he said, Here am I.

Then he ran to Eli thinking that Eli had called him, and Eli told him to lie down again, not thinking that possibly the Lord had spoken. Eli was not only physically blind, but he was not of fellowship with God in some measure because of the iniquity that was in his household. This should lead us to consider most prayerfully if there is anything in our hearts or homes that may prevent us from hearing the voice of the Lord.

6 And the Lord called yet again, Samuel, and Samuel arose and went to Eli and said, Here am I, for thou didst call me.

And for the second time Eli told him to lie down and did not seem to think that the Lord had perhaps called him. How often has the Lord called us and we did not know or recognize His voice! By His word, by His Spirit, who generally speaks to us through His word, sometimes apart from it, but never contrary to it; by His providences He seeks to instruct us and guide us, but we are so dull of hearing, so preoccupied, so full of earthly things.

7-8 And the Lord called Samuel again the third time, and he arose and went to Eli and said, Here am I, for thou didst call me, and Eli perceived that the Lord had called the child.

What a blessed son! What unwearied obedience! How many of us answered the first time the Lord called us? What might have been our condition today if he had not so patiently and persistently called us again and again! How blessed the assurance of Prov. I, 23, but how awful the possibility of verses 24 to 31. See in this boy the faithful training of the mother who had suffered so much in her own home and had also been misunderstood and misjudged by Israel's high priest (I, 6-8, 14, 15), but had learned to know God better than many. Yet it would seem that Samuel had not been taught that the Lord in heaven sometimes spoke to people on earth, or if he had been told of God's messages to Adam, Abraham, Isaac, Jacob, Moses and others he seems not to have been taught that the Lord might do so again.

9, 10 And the Lord came and stood and called as at other times, Samuel, Samuel. Then Samuel answered, Speak, for thy servant heareth.

Thus Eli had instructed him to do if he should be called again. We should never open the word of God or listen to an exposition of it without some such prayer and expectation that the Lord will indeed speak to us and open our eyes to behold wondrous things out of His word (Ps. cix, 18). He desires our fellowship and companionship; He wants to tell us all that is in His heart for us as far as we are able to bear it; He wants to accomplish His purposes through us, and so He is looking over the whole earth for those whose hearts are whole toward Him (II Chron. xvi, 9). The angels do His commandments, hearkening unto the voice of His word (Ps. cii, 20), and we do not honestly pray "Thy will be done on earth as in heaven" unless we desire the same in ourselves.

11-14 I will judge this house forever for the iniquity which he knoweth, because his sons made themselves vile, and he restrained them not.

Or as it is in the margin, "He frowned not upon them." The law about relations sons is found in Deut. xxi, 18-21, and God had not failed to give Eli due warning and had told him plainly that in not restraining his sons he was honoring them above God (chapter II, 27-29). It means a great deal to be on the Lord's side, for it may mean that we must take a very decided stand against those who are very dear to us, not against them, but against their evil ways, which if they prefer rather than the right ways of God and of those who love them it must mean separation from them in some sense. We cannot have fellowship with God and with sin, with God and with the world lying in the wicked one (I John II and Jas. iv, 4). It seems to some who profess to believe God and hold and teach His truth a small matter to have fellowship with others who teach that much of the Bible is not reliable and the Lord Jesus is not God, but God sees it and will requite, though He hear long with it. We may wonder if either Eli or Samuel slept much more that night, but we are told that in the morning when Eli asked Samuel what the Lord had said Samuel told him every whit and hid nothing from him (verse 28). It seems to me that the great things written of Samuel in the last three verses of the chapter are intended to show us how the Lord honors those who are faithful to Him, according to chapter II, 30. We note also that the Lord continued to reveal Himself to Samuel, and all Israel knew that Samuel was a faithful prophet of the Lord (verse 20, margin). Eli's acknowledgment of his just desert is worthy of special attention. "It is the Lord. Let Him do what seemeth Him good" (verse 18). Compare Job I, 21; Ps. cxviii, 15; xxxix, 9; I Sam. xv, 25, 26.

THE SCHOOL.

AM I EDUCATED?

A well-known college professor, lecturing lately before a college society, told the members that there were five principal evidences of education. The man or woman presenting these five evidences could be fairly called educated, whether by a college training or without any. The first evidence of education he went on to say, was "correctness and precision in the use of the mother tongue;" the second, "refined and gentle manners, which are expression of fixed habits of thought and action;" the third, "the power and habit of reflection;" the fourth, "power of growth;" and the fifth, "efficiency, or the power to do." The professor dwelt upon each of these evidences in turn, and ended by saying, very truly, that without these characteristics knowledge can never become power, and that in their possession lies the secret of "gaining an education," no matter how that education is gained.

This is the sincere opinion of a learned and brilliant collegian. How many of us, according to his measure, are educated persons? The question, "Am I educated?" when asked in the light of these five characteristic evidences, cannot be answered, "Yes," by the young man who uses slang, nor by the young woman whose manners lack gentleness and grace, nor by the quick scholar who bolts his lessons, but never thinks them over, nor by the graduate who never grows beyond his diploma, nor by the indolent, though cultured, person who takes no part in the work of the world. Education means good English—do we do any good, hard thinking? do we ever do any good, steadily growing? do we keep it up?

do we accomplish any good work? Books are necessary for such an education, but books alone cannot give the best part of it. No diploma confers or covers it. We can begin and finish it without ever entering a college. We can and must gain it for ourselves, indeed, if we would have it at all. But it is safe to say that, when it has been gained, no stranger can meet us, no comrade live beside us, without recognizing that we are educated, and well educated, men or women. "Am I educated?" Let each ask himself the question; and, if any one of the five points has been neglected—well, there is no better time than the present to make an elective branch out of it at once, and enroll as a special student—Exchange.

NOT IN ANY TRUST

Many newspapers have lately given currency to reports by irresponsible parties to the effect that

THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO

had entered a trust or combination; we wish to assure the public that there is no truth in such reports. We have been manufacturing sewing machines for over a quarter of a century, and have established a reputation for ourselves and our machines that is the envy of all others. Our "New Home" machine has never been rivalled as a family machine. It stands at the head of all high grade sewing machines, and stands on its own merits.

The "New Home" is the only really

HIGH GRADE Sewing Machine

on the market.

It is not necessary for us to enter into a trust to save our credit or pay any debts as we have no debts to pay. We have never entered into competition with manufacturers of low grade cheap machines that are made to sell regardless of any intrinsic merits. Do not be deceived, when you want a sewing machine don't send your money away from home; call on a "New Home" Dealer, he can sell you a better machine for less than you can purchase elsewhere. If there is no dealer near you, write direct to us.

THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO

ORANGE, MASS.

New York, Chicago, Ill., St. Louis, Mo., Atlanta, Ga., Dallas, Tex., San Francisco, Cal.

SISCO & CO., Nicholasville, Ky.

A. J. Snell wanted to attend a party, but was afraid to do so on account of pains in his stomach, which he feared would grow worse. He says, "I was telling my troubles to a lady friend, who said: 'Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy will put you in condition for the party.' I bought a bottle and take pleasure in stating that two doses cured me and enabled me to have a good time at the party." Mr. Snell is a resident of Sumner Hill. This remedy is for sale by S. E. Welch, Jr.

Send model, sketch or photo of invention for free report on patentability. For free look, how to secure TRADE-MARKS, write Patents and

CASNOW & CO.

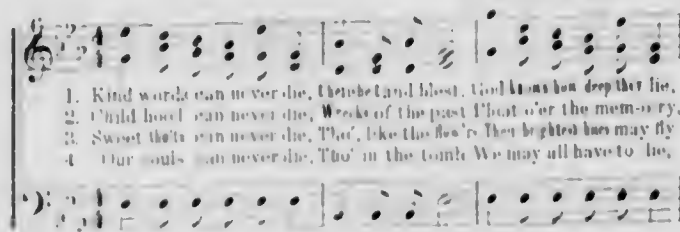
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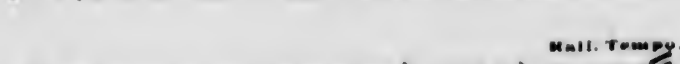
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Kind Words Can Never Die.

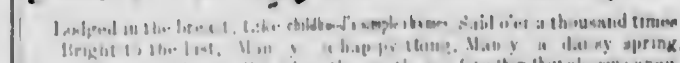
APRIL 10, 1885, 1891 BY BROOK & MAIN



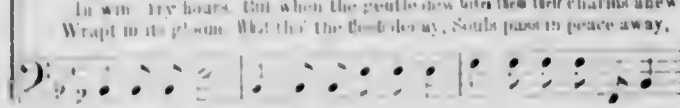
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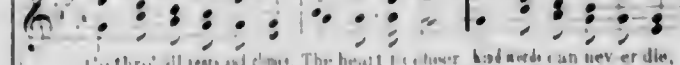
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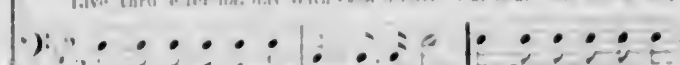
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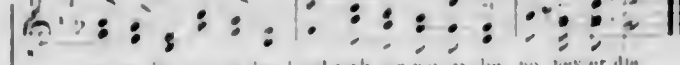
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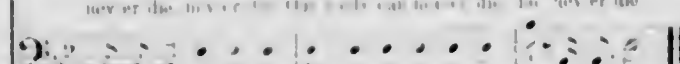
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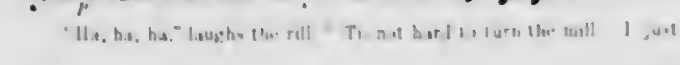
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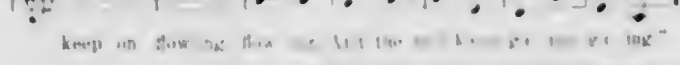
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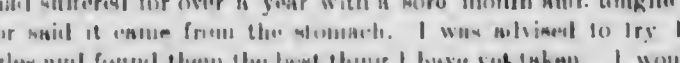
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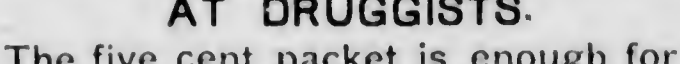
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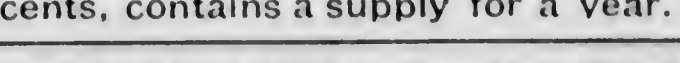
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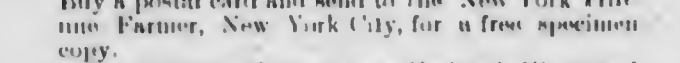
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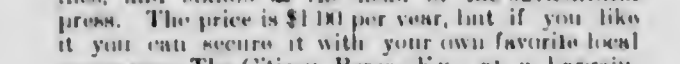
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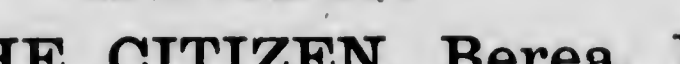
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THE MARKETS.

AN REPORTED BY
A. M. NORMAN & CO.,
CINCINNATI, December 9.

CATTLE—Common.....	\$2.00 @ \$2.75
Butchers.....	5.10
Shippers.....	5.25
CALVES—Choice.....	7.00 @ 7.50
Large Common.....	5.00
HOGS—Common.....	5.10
Pair, good light.....	5.10
Packing.....	5.25 @ 5.35
SHEEP—Good to choice.....	3.10
Common to fair.....	2.35
LAMBS—Good to choice.....	5.15
Common to fair.....	4.55

WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	77 @ 78
CORN.....	44 @ 45
COB—No. 2 mixed.....	32 @ 34
RYE—No. 2.....	52 @ 53
Flour—Winter patent.....	3.55 @ 3.60
" Family.....	3.15 @ 3.40
MILL FEED.....	14.00 @ 17.00
HAY—No. 1 Timothy.....	13.50 @ 14.00
" No. 2.....	12.50 @ 12.75
" No. 1 Clover.....	9.75 @ 10.25
" No. 2.....	8.00 @ 8.50

POULTRY—	
Young chickens.....	11 @ 13
Hens.....	10
Roosters.....	6 1/2
Turkey.....	11
Ducks.....	12
EGGS—Fresh near by.....	21 @ 23

HIDES—Wet salted.....	7 @ 8 1/2
" No. 1 dry salt.....	9 @ 11
" Hull.....	6 1/2 @ 7 1/2
" Sheep skins.....	40 @ 50
TALLOW—Prime city.....	6 1/2 @ 7
" Country.....	6 @ 6 1/2

What's In a Name?

Everything is in the name when it comes to Witch Hazel Salve. E. C. DeWitt & Co., of Chicago, discovered, some years ago, how to make a salve from Witch Hazel that is a specific for Piles, For Blind, bleeding, itching and protruding Piles, eczema, cuts, burns, bruises and all skin diseases. DeWitt's Salve has no equal. This has given rise to numerous worthless counterfeits. Ask for DeWitt's the genuine. Sold by East End Drug Co.

REPAIR THAT LOOM.

Berea College has secured a market for homespun and home woven goods, such as bed coverlets, linen, dress linings, jeans, blankets, etc., at following prices:

Coverlets, \$4 to \$6; Linen, 40 to 50 cents a yard; Dress Linings, 50 cents a yard; Jeans, 60 cents a yard; Blankets, natural brown wool or bark dyes, \$3 a pair.

White linen and white, blankets are not in demand only on orders. Coverlets must be 2 yards (72 inches) wide, and 2 1/2 yards (90 inches) long. All dyes used must be old fashioned home-made dyes.

Any woman who wants to sell coverlets or homespun to Berea College should find out what the College wants before beginning to weave or spin. For information apply in person or by letter to

Mrs. Henie W. Graham,

Berea, Ky.

The Pride of Heroes.

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Falls A Deadly Attack.

"My wife was so ill that good physicians were unable to help her," writes M. A. Austin, of Winchester, Ind., "but was completely cured by Dr. King's New Life Pills. They work wonders in stomach and liver troubles. Cure constipation, sick headache. 25c at East End Drug Co's."



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In a moment he had climbed the fence and had regained his place in the saddle. Then, pointing the horse's head directly for the light, with a "sit up, Tom," rider and horse were soon away in the direction of his appearance.

Suddenly there was an ominous click, which in the stillness of the night sounded with all the distinctness of the working of a gun.

"Who can dare?"

"Mister, can y' put me on ter the road?"

"Who you was?"

"I'm a boy, I air."

"Vat you want?"

"I want ter go ter Manchester."

"Vat for?"

Jakey thought a moment before replying. The question occurred to him, "Was this surely a Union picket? No Confederate would be likely to challenge with a German accent."

"I've got some information fo' Mr. Rose—Rose—what's his name?"

"Shepherd Rosemans?"

"Yes."

Jakey was led over a stubble field which had not been planted since the previous season and brought before a group of half a dozen tents, the headquarters of the colonel commanding the—th cavalry brigade. The colonel had not yet risen. Jakey's conductor explained to the sentinel on post that the boy had important information, whereupon the sentinel shouted, loud enough to wake the whole army, "Corporal of the guard!" The summoned soldier came, and it was explained to him that Jakey had important information. The corporal went off to fetch the officer of the guard.

"What you want, sonny?" asked that person when he arrived, buttoning a coat he had just put on.

"I don't want nothin'."

"Oh, you don't. I thought you did."

"Reckon I got some y' you was want, but I'm gittin' tired answerin' questions 'bout it."

"Well, what is it, my little man?"

"I ain't no little man. I'm a boy."

"Can't you tell me what you have for us?" asked the officer, smiling.

"Can't tell nobody but somebody big."

"I don't know anybody bigger than our chief of staff about here. I'll call him."

So the chief of staff was called up and informed that Jakey had information of the enemy. The chief of staff called up the colonel commanding, who suddenly appeared at the tent door in a pair of trousers and a woollen shirt.

It was evident from the moment the colonel espied Jakey sitting on old Tom in front of the tent and Jakey espied the slender figure of the colonel, with his blue eyes and light hair, that they had met before, not only that they had met, but that they must have been united by some cord of great durability. These were two exclamations like pistol shots.

"Big brother!" from Jakey.

"Little brother!" from the colonel.

Colonel Mack Maynard strode up to the boy, took him in his arms, and Jakey might have as well been in the embrace of a bear for a time, while not a word was spoken. Then there was a fusillade of questions and answers, after which the colonel took Jakey into his tent and sat him on his own camp cot. Jakey lost no time in giving a brief account of his trip from school, how he had slept at the guerrilla's house and how his father had heard of the evacuation of Tullahoma.

The colonel, throwing open the tent flap and seeing his chief of staff outside, called him in.

"Captain," he said, "ride over to corps headquarters and say that a boy has just come in who is sent by his father to say that he slept last night at the house of a guerrilla, who told his wife, not knowing that he was overheard, that they are getting out of Tullahoma. Say that the information is perfectly reliable, as it has been brought by a Union boy who went with me on my most important mission when I was a scout and rendered me on that occasion the most valuable service a human being can render another. Ride at once. Never mind the division commander. There's no time to spare for army etiquette."

The captain saluted, and without waiting for his own horse to be saddled mounted the horse of an orderly and dashed away.

CHAPTER VI.

TULLAHOMA.

Colonel Maynard was ordered to push forward down the road from Manchester toward Tullahoma in order to test the truth of Jakey Slack's information. Jakey begged permission to go with him, but the colonel told him that he had better go back to his father and sister. Jakey argued that he could as well return from Tullahoma if they should reach it, and if not, from any point where they might halt. The colonel at last consented, and as they rode off he remarked to the members of his staff, using the conventional military phrase for announcing a staff officer in orders, "Gentlemen, this is Jacob Slack,

volunteer aid-de-camp to the colonel commanding the—th cavalry brigade, and will be obeyed and respected as such." The announcement, couched in those terms, so delighted Jakey that he came well high losing his balance and falling off old Tom's back and getting himself trampled on by the rest of the staff. But after the first flurry he made a most efficient aid-de-camp—that is, if riding close beside the colonel and being always ready for an order which was never given constitutes a good staff officer.

About noon the fortifications around the town of Tullahoma suddenly appeared before them. Though it was plain now that they were not to be defended, the advancing force half expected to see a cloud of smoke burst from them. But they were silent and impotent, without troops to man them.

Dashing from the edge of the wood, Colonel Maynard, followed by Jakey and the rest of the staff, rode over the intervening space, and in a few minutes were climbing the slanting sides of the earthworks. A point had been gained which, without the previous maneuvers, would have cost thousands of lives. Even Jakey Slack, who can hardly be called an educated soldier, experienced a certain comfort in riding unopposed over breastworks so formidable. Once within them, he got off his horse, and seeing a big siege gun from under which the carriage had been burned climbed on to it and sat a straddle, waving his hat and cheering as vociferously as if the victory had been exclusively due to his own genius.

His hilarity was suddenly quenched by the colonel, who, riding up to him, told him that the brigade was ordered forward in pursuit of the retreating enemy, and that he must go back to his father and sister. Jakey begged hard to go on, but his appeal was unavailing. His brief dignity must be resigned. From aid-de-camp on the staff of the colonel commanding the—th brigade, "to be obeyed and respected as such," he must be reduced to the level of a small boy.

The colonel gave him a hug before parting and told him that he would send a trooper with him to see him safely on his way. Had Jakey been a soldier his action on this occasion would have been considered by any court martial rank mutiny.

"D'y' think I bain't nobles nobler?" Didn't I go with y' last summer for Chattanooga when y' war muther but a scout? 'N didn't I stay in jail with y'?

"N now yer talkin' 'bout sendin' a seyer with me fo' a nurse."

"All right, Jakey. Go it alone if you prefer it."

The colonel rode away, and Jakey, short of the plunage he had worn so becomingly for a whole half day, proceeded on his return journey. He first inquired the most direct route to Hillsboro, and having been directed to it he set off at a brisk trot. He had eaten nothing since early morning and was ravenously hungry. At a farmhouse by the way he secured a meal for himself and a good feed for Tom. Then the old woman who furnished them gave him a kiss and started him again on his journey.

Jakey had not gone far before he came to a road connecting Hillsboro with the MacMillanville branch of the railroad at a place called Concord. The road on which he was traveling forked into the other at an angle, the two running nearly parallel for a short distance. Looking ahead toward the fork, he saw a rig which struck him at once as being astonishingly familiar. It was none other than the rawboned horse and paint barett buggy he had seen several times before. As it drew near, Jakey could see some one in the buggy, and he was not long in recognizing the peculiar dress of Miss Betsy Bagges.

"Hello, Miss Bagges! What y' goin' at?" he called.

Never a word spoke Miss Bagges. She sat bolt upright in her buggy, regarding the boy fleetly as Robby Lee triangulated onward. As she passed she turned her head slowly, keeping her spectacles on Jakey with an unearthly stare. There is something superstitious in all human beings and especially in boys. Something like a silver rindown Jakey's back at sight of this singular person, who knew him perfectly, yet who passed him, her head turning mechanically, without uttering a word. For a moment he was tempted to believe that Miss Bagges had perished, and this was her ghost going to seek rest in some other land than war-stricken Tennessee. But this feeling was momentary. Throwing it off, he shouted:

"Shell I give yer love ter Rats when I see him?"

If Miss Bagges was trying to make the boy believe he was mistaken, or that he saw her disembodied spirit, her effort failed signally at this point. A peal of suppressed laughter came back on the breeze to Jakey. Looking after her, he saw the back of the buggy, from which streamed the tatters of the top and under it Bob Lee's four legs unguided in inextricable confusion, doing some of their best work.

"She us hain't bent on no good," said Jakey to himself as he gave Tom a jog. "Reckon she's up ter some'n."

Jakey rode on musing upon Miss Bagges. He had noticed her kind treatment of his sister, and as Jakey was disposed to regard Souri the most important person on earth after Colonel Maynard Miss Bagges had thus found her way into that youthful something or other which for want of a better name may be called Jakey's heart. His remark was made with great seriousness. Jakey felt that it was his duty as a Union sympathizer to put some one on Miss Bagges' track. "She mought be workin' fo' the Confederates," he mused, "n then agin she moughtn't."

The latter view was most agreeable to him, because he liked Miss Bagges and would grieve to see any harm come to her.

While he was joggling along, turning the matter over in his mind, he saw several horsemen in blue and yellow come tearing down the road. They re-

ed in when they came up with him and opened a volley of questions.

"Say, boy, did you see a woman with a striped dress and goggles go by?"

"N a long legged wind bustid critter?"

"Yes."

"N an ole rattin' buggy?"

"Yes."

"What d'y' want with her?"

"Never mind that. Have you seen her?"

"Waal, never mind whether I have or not. Git up, Tom!"

This brought the questioning to terms. "Are you a Confederate boy?"

"Don't I live in Tennessee?"

"I suppose that means you are Confederate. We've no time to lose. The woman in that buggy is—is?"

He was conjuring up a story to describe the

stupid looking boy before him and got the required information, but he was not good at inventions. Jakey came to the rescue.

"Wanted by you uns' general or colonel or some'n?"

"Yes."

"Fo' ter keep her outen danger coz she's like nuff to run inter a guerrilla camp?"

The man looked wonderingly at the boy, who was making a story for him unasked.

"Yes," he replied, uncertain what to say.

"Waal, she's gone along ther. When y' git ter the fork in the road, take the left fork."

"All right. Thanks, my little man," and the party galloped away to take the wrong road on reaching the fork.

Jakey pursued his course meditatively.

"Reckon that warn't me done that. 'T must be 'a' ben some unelse. Fair a Union boy, I air. She uns' Confederate. Jakey nuff som'n go spion of her. Reckon I can't be Union if I helped her out. Waal, she likes Souri any way. Reckon she won't do no harm."

Notwithstanding the view taken at the close of Jakey's soliloquy, he felt very much dissatisfied with himself. He rode on thoughtfully, wondering what Colonel Maynard would say if he should know what he had done. He soon met a soldier on a lame horse. Jakey inquired that he belonged to the party ahead, but had been obliged to drop out of the chase.

"Say, mister," called the boy, "what them uns' chasin' that woman in the buggy fo'?"

"Did you pass her?"

"Yes."

"Put 'em on the track?"

"Reckon."

"She tried to slip through the lines on a forged pass. The guard was suspicious and took the pass to headquarters—after letting her go through, though, like a fool—when the trick was discovered."

"Waal, reckon they'll catch her," and Jakey rode on.

As the dusk of the evening was coming on Tom was seen by Farmer Slack far down the street advancing at a jog trot and on him Jakey, bobbing up and down, his elbows stuck out on each side and his little legs at an obtuse angle with the rest of his body. Riding up to the little porch in front of the house, Jakey slid down from Tom's high back with as much dignity as he could command on descending from such a height. The whole household, including the children, was there to receive him, and Jakey was about to give them an account of how he had served on Colonel Maynard's staff when he caught his father's eye.

"You, Jake," said Mr. Slack, "didn't I send y' out ter the barn ter look out the critters last night, 'n now yer been ridin' all over, nobody knows whar. Whar y' ben?"

"Waal," said Jakey, taking his cue readily, "I found Tom loose, 'n I follered him all over the 'United States'."

"I'm glad y' got him," replied the father. "Tain't y' git yer supper."

CHAPTER VII.

OLD FRIENDS MEET.

It was the middle of August before the different columns of the Army of the Cumberland began to cross the mountains between it and Chattanooga in pursuit of the Confederates who had withdrawn to that place and there entrenched themselves. Meanwhile the Slack family had arrived at their home near Jasper, in the Sequatchie valley. Much to Souri's surprise, everything about the place looked unaltered. When she left it a year before, it was all she had ever known. A ten months' residence in the north, surrounded by every comfort, associating with the daughters of refined people, had made a great change in her. Now the furniture appeared dilapidated, the rag carpets rough. Indeed there was a disappointment about "sweet home" that she did not expect. Nevertheless she did not sit down and repine over it. She had no means of procuring anything better, but she found that she could do a great deal of patching. With considerable forethought she had brought some cheap material of different kinds with her from the north, and this she used to the best advantage. She made neat valances for the beds, cushions for her mother's rocking chair, scarfs for the bureau—in fact, with very little she made quite a revolution in the house.

Her great anxiety was her brother. Jakey had attended well to his studies

while at school, but his teachers had found it impossible to change his methods of expressing himself. As soon as he reached Tennessee he began to relapse into the state of semibarbarism in which he had lived before the coming of his advantages. Souri knew that there was no hope for improvement in her father and mother. Instead of troubling them when their ways of acting and speaking shocked her, she refrained from comment, but when Jakey dropped into his old ways she tried hard to check him. Besides she felt that it was necessary to keep a strict guard over herself, for she had noticed that when under any excitement or when her feelings were deeply touched she was apt to forget herself and be once more the "poor white" girl of former days.

There was another cause of solitude to Jakey. It must be admitted, notwithstanding Jakey's good points and a certain original shrewdness there was about him, that he never was the same boy after his few hours of service on Colonel Maynard's staff. It was constantly "when I war Colonel Maynard's aid-de-camp," or "when the edoned 'n me rode inter Tullyhony," or "when I carried the news of the evacuation." Then he would strut about with his hands in his pockets, much to his father's amusement and Souri's dread that he would run away and join the Union army. But one day when he threatened to do so Souri took him to task for it and made him promise that he would not. This ended her anxiety, for Jakey would as soon have forgotten his military honors as break a pledge to his sister.

The Army of the Cumberland was now advancing by every possible route toward Chattanooga. One of the routes taken by the Union army lay through the Sequatchie valley and directly past the Slacks' little farm. One evening Souri was leaning over the gate thoughtfully when she saw several mounted men in blue, with yellow facings, trotting down the road. They were the first bluecoats to appear of the host that was coming. There is a certain jaunty air, a devil may care appearance, about a trooper who becomes used to being always on horseback. Each man and horse seemed the same animal. Their sabers clanked in unison, and they were chatting and laughing as if they had come to the south with only the most peaceful intentions. When they reached the gate where Souri stood, one of them, lifting his hat politely, asked:

"Would ye mind me goin to the well for a little water?"

In the brilliant display that was revealed by the lifting of the man's hat Souri recognized a head she could never forget—the head of Corporal Ratigan.

"Why," she said, "ain't you Corporal Ratigan?"

"I am, me young lady, and if I'm not mistaken ye're one of the party that was goin through the lines one day a few weeks ago."

Jakey at that moment came around the house in a tashion at which he had become expert at school. This was turning handspins sideways like a cart wheel. Seeing the soldiers, he suddenly remembered his dignity as former volunteer aid-de-camp, and straightening up pulled his hat down over the back of his head and tried to look military. True, his hair was in his eyes, but his military training had only been for one morning, and Jakey's hair was always in his eyes. Doubtless it would have required months of training from a drill sergeant to get it to grow any other way. Approaching the fence, he climbed it and sat with one leg on each side of it.

"Do ye know me, me boy?" asked Ratigan.

"Does I know one o' them signal lights on the mounnting?"

"Oh, Jakey," sighed his sister.

"Well, no lad," pursued the corporal, laughing. "Who am I?"

"Rats."

"I see ye have a good memory. Rats. It's quare ye should have remembered that." And the corporal chuckled good naturedly.

"Melbe y' remember some un's name."

"And who is that?"

"Miss Bagges."

"Certainly I do," said the corporal somewhat startled and confused.

"I sor her 'tother day."

"Ye don't mean it?"

"Reckon I do."

"Where?"

"She war a-trottin' the ole critter o' hern, goin' up the hill shot from a squirrel gun."

"Upon me word!" ejaculated the corporal, evidently much interested.

"Reckon she war up to some'n."

"What makes ye think so?" And Ratigan changed his position in his saddle uneasily.

"Waal, when we uns met her"—interrupted Souri.

"Waal, when we met her outen the reach o' you uns (Souri gave a despairing look, but said nothing, she talked peart unff, 'n she knowed me, too, but when she passed me on the road 'tother day no'th o' the Union army she only stared at me through her goggle eyes 'n didn't say nothin' nohow."

"And what do ye suppose that was for?"

"Reckon she war in a hurry 'bout some'n 'n didn't want ter stop 'n talk or nothin'."

"Did you speak to her?"

"I asked her if I'd give her love ter Rats when I sor him."

Corporal Ratigan's Irish good nature triumphed over his desire to reach down and give the boy a cuff. Jakey's countenance was solemn, as usual, and did not break into a smile in response to the corporal's embarrassed laugh. He opened the gate, and Ratigan rode into the yard, followed by his troopers. They refreshed themselves from a gourd which hung in the wellhouse; then, filling their canteens, they rode away.

But Souri and Jakey were destined soon to meet one who was of far more consequence to both than Corporal Ratigan.

gan. The next morning while Souri was setting the house to rights she heard the beating of innumerable horses' hoofs. Going to the window and looking up the road, which stretched northward for a long distance, in full view she saw a column of cavalry approaching.

Before the head of the column had reached the house the whole Slack family were standing in the yard gaping. Two regiments passed, though each seemed like an army, for cavalry companies three or four times the space of infantry. Between the second and third regiments was a gap of a few hundred yards. In this rode an officer especially noticeable for his youth and manly beauty, attended by his staff and escort. On approaching the Slack cabin he motioned to those to go on, and wheeling his horse from the road mounted

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

"Obelisk" on Flour means the same as "Sterling" on Silver.

Buy your Christmas Toys and Presents at the Racket store, Main street, Richmond.

Mr. P. M. Reynolds has been making a business visit to Berea for three or four days past.

Every citizen who has a room to rent to students should notify Trons. Osborne at once.

You buy land at Welch's, never a compound like others sell to match his price.

Mrs. W. G. Frost returned on Saturday night from a trip of several weeks in the North and East.

Mr. Wm. Wood is erecting a store on Adams street designed for a wholesale trade in fowls and eggs.

Charles Ramsey, from the country, is putting up a residence on Adams street next to his father's, Robert G. Ramsey.

Mr. Wm. Williams, of Fairland, Ill., has been spending some days at his father's, John Williams, near Berea.

Little Helen Kneeland, who stays with her aunt, Mrs. L. V. Dodge, has been making a vacation visit to her parents and friends at Harvey, Ill.

Mr. Charlie Reynolds, who learned telegraphy in the L. & N. office at Berea, has been assigned as night operator at this station.

The revival meetings conducted by Rev. Benjamin Helm at the Second church are continuing with interest and a good degree of success.

Rev. Dr. Burgess and Rev. John Dodwell attended the convention for this district of the M. E. church south held at Richmond last week.

Season and single admission tickets for the lyceum course can be had of Prof. Dodge, at the postoffice, or from a few special agents.

Rev. H. T. Tinsley, of Florida, the new pastor of the Baptist church at Berea, is stopping at Berea hotel until the coming of his family.

Young men and young women, coming by hundreds from all directions to attend the College, have practically taken Berea.

"The beautiful" was in evidence on Friday morning last to an average depth of four and half inches, but most of it thawed before Sunday.

J. W. Hoskins, Center street, and R. E. Preston, Broadway, dealers in real estate, can supply home seekers on short notice.

Your Fruit Cake for Christmas will be the very best if you get your Raisins, Citrons, Currants and Spices from the East End Drug company.

Don't forget the delightful entertainment in the Tabernacle next Saturday night, the enrapturing monologue given by Miss Eggleston, "When Knighthood was in Flower."

Mr. W. C. Scott and Miss Ollie Calloway, both former students here, were united in marriage at the residence of Dr. Lusk on the 8th inst. by Prof. L. V. Dodge.

Jo. S. Joplin, of Richmond, has the largest and best selected stock for Furniture of all kinds to be found in many a mile. His prices are very low, and he guarantees the quality.

At the Racket store, Main street, Richmond, you can buy a 25-ball Roman Candle for 7c; a 20-ball Candle for 4c; a 15-ball one for 3c; Giant Crackers and Novelties in Fireworks at equally low rates.

James P. Bicknell has a nice Oak Folding Bed and Bookcase combined, with good spring and cotton mattress, for sale at a bargain. It is a handsome piece of furniture. Call at Bicknell & Early's, and examine it.

The East End Drug company on Main street have added to their stock a full line of Family Groceries, Flour, Lard, Coal oil, etc; their stock is clean, well selected and sold at lowest prices for cash.

Six quart tin pail, 10 cents.
Three cakes tar soap, 5 "
Four ounces smelling salts, 10 "
All first quality goods at THE TEN CENT STORE, next door to postoffice, Richmond, Ky.

Dr. Compton, who held the successful series of meetings at the Baptist church last year, following the great revival in the College, is mentioned by the Louisville papers as having just held a notable meeting in that city.

Lovers of good entertainments of a high order should not fail to hear the monologue, "When Knighthood was in Flower," at the Tabernacle next Saturday night. Prof. Dodge is confident that he has secured the best course ever billed for Berea.

Buy Coles Hot Blast Stoves. Fire never goes out.

STUDENTS.—Bear in mind the Berea Banking Company welcomes you to Berea, and invites you to call and see them.

A well selected and choice line of Chinaware at very low prices can be seen at the Racket store, Main street, Richmond.

The very best quality of Enamelled Household Ware at prices usually paid for low grades at the Racket store, Main street, Richmond.

The oldest sheet iron stove in town is in daily use at the Postoffice and good as new, and was bought at Welch's.

On Monday last Mrs. L. V. Dodge was the guest of Mrs. T. A. Robinson, late of Berea, in her delightful home in Richmond.

Ministers and others who wish to perform the rite of matrimony in this State are required to procure a license from the Clerk of the County before they can lawfully marry people. The license costs \$2.40.

We wish to call your attention to the two short talks about Banking elsewhere in these columns. The Berea Banking company being an institution for the people it proposes to take them into its confidence, and tell them something about Banks and Banking each week.

HELP WANTED.—F. E. FID G. C. Hall, former Berea student, now operates a Mail Order Business, the only one of the kind in the U. S. For free price list and information, address C. F. Hall Co., 105 107 W. Adams street, Chicago, Ill. Note.—Berea references given if desired.

The importance of sustaining the lyceum course, which has been carried on by Prof. Dodge for a dozen years, cannot be too strongly emphasized. Single admission to four of the entertainments is placed at 5c each, and to the Buckeye Wizard's great exhibition of magic, etc. All these five great occasions, which on single admission amount to \$1.40, can be enjoyed for \$1.00 by buying a season ticket in advance. A neighboring city which has exactly the same course puts all single admissions at 50c and season ticket at \$2.00.

Your Invitation

If you have never had any dealings with us please consider this an invitation to give us a trial

BEREA BANKING CO.,
Berea, Kentucky

COLLEGE ITEMS.

A fine delegation of students from Wolfe county is on the street as we go to press.

Miss Alina L. Minkley has arrived from Troy Center, Pa., to teach the A Grammar school.

Miss Myrna A. Beebe comes to us from Troy Center, Pa., to take the B Intermediate school.

Miss Emma J. Haagen, of Bush Creek, Pa., is a new acquisition as teacher of the B Grammar school.

Mr. Geo. McClelland goes to Ohio university at Columbus to take a full, advanced course in scientific farming.

Mrs. J. L. Hill has returned from her extended tour in observing the Domestic Science schools of the country.

Miss Eloise J. Partridge, who has been at her Indiana home during the fall, is back to her old position in Berea.

President Frost was serenaded by the College band Saturday morning last, following his return from his Northern trip.

Miss Florence Smith, the Librarian, was absent from Berea for two or three days during the short vacation, visiting Lexington.

Miss Vista Spencer is made happy by the coming of her brother from Windsor, Conn., to enter school in the winter term.

Prof. Lodwick, Miss Baker and others attended the County Sunday-school convention for Jackson county, at McKee, during the vacation.

Mr. H. M. Wallace, of Oswego, N. Y., a recent graduate of Oswego Normal school, is on the ground to teach in the Normal Department.

A very successful series of socials has been held during the short vacation: on Thursday night for ladies at Ladies Hall; on Saturday, Monday and Tuesday nights at the Tabernacle.

The Matron's meetings have grown in size and interest during Miss Robinson's administration as Lady Principal. At the one on Saturday last there were 75 present, refreshments were served and an interesting program presented. It was very helpful to the matrons of the town.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Letcher county will have a good representation in Berea this winter as soon as the schools close. Orban Hall came through from Letcher county with the Harlan county party Tuesday morning.

Tennessee was represented in the Tuesday morning excursion from the South by Miss Flora Click, of Mulberry Gap.

Harlan county sent a delegation of over thirty students in a special coach Tuesday morning among whom are the following: Will Cawood, Grove Blanton, Thomas Brown, John A. Creech, Grant Creech, J. M. Creech, Also Creech, Elias Creech, A. Z. Ely, Wm. Ely, John Farley, Nathan Fee, Nancy Hensley, Grant Huff, Abner Jones, Addie King, A. Z. Kelley, Wm. Osborne, Geo. Pace, Thos. Pace, G. Park, Taylor Park, Arthur Saylor, I. Saylor, Dave Smith, James Smith, the Misses Smith, Joseph Smith, Park Taylor, Abner Turner, James Turner and Harvey Turner.

JACKSON COUNTY.

KERBY KNOB.

The infant son of "Shirley" Clemmons died Tuesday.—Prof. Lodwick, Misses Baker and Raymond passed through here on their way to McKee last inst. to attend the Sunday school convention at that place.—The remains of James Hatfield, who was killed near Trenton, Nov. 28, was brought here Wednesday for burial.—John Dean's school closed Dec. 5. He expects to teach a winter school at the same place.—Joseph Hays died last Wednesday night; the remains were interred in the Kerby Knob burying ground.—Franklin Durham has returned from Ohio, and is spending a few days among relatives and friends. He expects to enter school at Berea as soon as it opens for the winter term.—Mr. Wm. Hatfield's family are visiting relatives here this week.—Miss Ellen Click was out for a short time only at the close of school.

GARRARD COUNTY.

CARTERSVILLE.

Dr. Redwine has located in Cartersville. We are glad to have a practicing physician in our neighborhood.—Revs. Cockrell and Terrill are holding a revival at the M. E. church.—Chas. Napier's many friends are glad to see him home from Texas.—O. L. Hammack has gone to Paint Lick to take charge of Grigg's smithy. Oscar is a good workman and deserves the patronage of those who want good work and honest treatment. His sister, Mrs. Koehler, will move with him to Paint Lick about Christmas.—It is said that Mr. Isaac Arnold's family will move to Paint Lick.—Mrs. Terrill and children have been the guests of Mrs. J. B. Carter. Mrs. Dunal has also been with her.—Miss Myrtle Cornsby has been visiting at R. C. Bonn's.

ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

DISPUTANTA.

Parrie Lee Abney visited her cousin, Chasie J. Reynolds, Wednesday and Thursday.—Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Lambert, of Boone, visited friends here Thursday.—Mr. C. M. Payne, our bustling merchant, made a business trip to Richmond last week.—Mr. J. E. Hammond visited friends on White Oak Branch last Sunday.—Miss Chasie J. Reynolds and Mr. Isaac L. Martin were married December 4, at the home of the bride, Rev. J. W. Lambert officiating.—Mr. Wm. Mullins, of this place, moved to Berea last week.—Messrs. W. W. Anglin and J. S. Swinford visited friends at Berea last Sunday.—Miss Rosa Evans, of Berea, visited relatives on Clear Creek last week.—Miss Minnie Lake, of Brush Creek, visited home folks Sunday near Berea.—Mr. Sill Shearer, of Fairland, Ill., returned home last week.—Messrs. Sill and Robert Shearer and Henry Abney visited friends on Brush Creek last Sunday.—Miss Nannie Bail's school closed last Saturday at Walnut Grove.



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In each pound package of

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from now until Christmas will be found a free game, amusing and instructive—50 different kinds.

Get Lion Coffee and a Free Game at Your Grocers.

1902

The New Year.

1903

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We are HEAD-QUARTERS

For Christmas Goods,
Fine Groceries and Fruits,
Pure Drugs and Medicines,
Very Best Candies, etc.

Prescriptions carefully compounded.

East End Drug Company,

L. A. PETTUS, Pharmacist.

C. C. RHODUS, Proprietor.

MADISON COUNTY.

PEYTOTOWN.

Revs. G. D. Miller and Sam Watts preached at the church Sunday night.—Miss Mary V. White, who has been teaching school at Big Hill, is at home with her parents.—Mrs. America Shearer is very ill at her home.—Rev. G. L. Campbell filled his appointments at Silver Creek Sunday.—Plenty of fresh meat at Peytotown now.—Miss Adell Phelps will make an extended visit in Cincinnati with her sister Saturday.

HICKORY PLAINS.

Mr. Charles Adams has returned from Missouri.—Miss Mollie Johnson spent Saturday night with the Misses Mumpin.—Charley Evans is on the sick list.—Messrs. Wade, Claude and Jessie Young, of Allerton, Ill., are visiting their uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Mumpin.—Mr. Alton Baker's school will be out Saturday, Dec. 13.

MASON COUNTY.

MAYSVILLE.

Old Santa Claus must be very busy now making preparation for his eventful trip.—Miss Alice Simms spent Thanksgiving at Mayslick and Millersburg.—All the churches are making preparations for Christmas exercises.—James Munday is sick at his home on East Third street.—Mrs. Angie Hancock is visiting in the Queen City.—Miss Katie Jones, teacher of Aberdeen, addressed the Bethel Sunday-school Sunday morning.—The Scott Chapel held its quarterly meeting Sunday.—There will be an oyster and fish supper at the Bethel church Saturday night for the benefit of the Sunday-school. Let every one attend.

U. S. DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE.

WEATHER BUREAU.

Voluntary Observers' Meteorological Record for week ending December 8, 1902, at Berea Station.

Maximum	62°	December 3.
Minimum	20°	December 8.
Rainfall		1.23 in.
Snowfall		5 1/2 in.

F. D. CARR.

Farm for Sale

One Mile West of Panola, Madison County, Ky.

Containing about one hundred and seventy-five (175) acres of good grazing or corn land; well watered; about twenty-five (25) acres of good timber, oak, hickory, maple, etc.; good bearing orchard of apples, peaches, pears, etc.; good six-room dwelling with good spring near the door; stable and corn crib with sheds and outbuildings. Will be sold as a whole or in tracts to suit purchasers.

For price, terms, etc., address,

Thomas Million,

Richmond, Ky.

Or call at the farm.

COUGHS AND COLDS IN CHILDREN.

Recommendation of a Well Known Chicago Physician.

I use and prescribe Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for almost all obstinate, contracted coughs, with direct results. I prescribe it to children of all ages. Am glad to recommend it to all in need and seeking relief from colds and coughs and bronchial affections. It is non-narcotic and safe in the hands of the most unprofessional. A universal panacea for all mankind.—Mrs. Mary R. Melendy, M. D., Ph. D., Chicago, Ill. This remedy is for sale by S. E. Welch, Jr.

West End Meat Market

For Fresh Meats, Salt Meats, Sliced Ham, Lard, Sausage, Vegetables, etc. Highest price for Country Produce.

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"IT'S JUST THIS WAY"

There's as much art and skill necessary in the making of good clothes as there is in the painting of a beautiful picture.

There are good painters and good tailors.

The point now is, who are good tailors?

Strauss Bros., Chicago.

Have been Good Tailors for over a quarter Century.

We know they make good clothes, otherwise we would not have their exclusive local agency or urge you to order from their line.

We guarantee clothes made by Strauss Bros. will give satisfaction. They fit and wear well. Prices are low.

Let us take your measure.

J. J. BRANNAMAN,

Main Street Berea, Ky.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Digests all classes of food, tones and strengthens the stomach and digestive organs. Cures dyspepsia, indigestion, Stomach Troubles, and makes rich red blood, health and strength. Kodol rebuilds worn-out tissues, purifies, strengthens and sweetens the stomach. Gov. H. W. Atkinson, of W. Va., says: "I have used a number of bottles of Kodol and have found it to be a very effective and, indeed, a powerful remedy for stomach ailments. I recommend it to my friends." Sold by East End Drug Co.

Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets.

Try them
When you feel dull after eating
When you have no appetite
When you have a bad taste in the mouth
When your liver is torpid
When your bowels are constipated
When you have a headache
When you feel bilious

They will improve your appetite, cleanse and invigorate your stomach and regulate your liver and bowels. For sale by S. E. Welch, Jr.

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A Million Votes

Could hardly express the thanks of Homer Hall, of West Point, Ia. Listen why: A severe cold had settled on his lungs, causing a most obstinate cough. Several physicians said he had consumption, but could not help him. When all thought he was doomed he began to use Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and writes: "It completely cured me and saved my life. Now weigh 227 lbs." It's positively guaranteed for Coughs, Colds and Lung troubles. Price 50c and \$1. Trial bottles free at East End Drug Co's.

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